

vulgar errors, and teach you to refine your ideas in your early days, I will endeavour to explain myself in a juvenile style.

Have you not seen many people, who ride in a grand equipage, who have many servants to attend them, who dress in the most sumptuous apparel, and whose tables are covered with dainties, some of them, perhaps, brought from the remotest parts of the world—I say, after seeing all this, have you not observed a degree of uneasiness, dulness, and languor hanging about them, an indolence which they could not get rid of, a want of appetite, indigestion, and strength? Which condition would you chuse, that I have now mentioned, or that of Amintor and Florella, who rise with the lark, whose appetites make every humble meal a feast, who do not enervate themselves in the bed of luxury, and whose labours are a pastime; who sleep soundly even on

on a bed of straw, and whose minds are undisturbed by wishing for what they may never live to enjoy? Do you mistake me, my pretty readers, that no crime in being rich; on the contrary it is a happiness to be so, and the merit of it is laudable. All I wish to intimate to you is, that riches are a blessing or an evil only as you apply them. If you be born to a fortune, do as you can; if you be poor, be industrious and contented.

Again, in the character of Mr. Simplicon, you see a proud and haughty young gentleman, it is true; but you see, he at last condescended to learn what was good, even by a little shepherd and shepherdess, and then submitted to learn, how necessary it was for little folks to attend to books. We should not despise any man because he is poor; and yet you may easily see, if you are capable of im-